SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
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APR.
NO. 50
10¢
BIG TOWN
FEATURING
"Mystery of the TIME CAPSULE!"
STOP! THERE'S SOMETHING ALIVE IN THE TIME CAPSULE!
TAP! TAP!
GREETINGS TO THE YEAR 2058 FROM THE CITIZENS OF BIG TOWN 1958

My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I *do* say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you — in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings — fellows who were ashamed of their bodies — into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for *you*. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.

Charles Atlas
Holder of title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"
VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY
You can win this strikingly handsome trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

ARE YOU
Skinny and Run Down?
Always Tired?
Nervous
Shy and Lacking in Confidence?
Overweight and Short of Breath?
Lacking in Vim and Vigor?
Slow at Sports?
Do you Want to Gain Weight?
What to Do About It is Told in My FREE BOOK!

Where Shall I Send Your Copy of My Big FREE BOOK?

Mail the coupon now for your FREE copy of my valuable 32-page book. Also check the kind of body you want right in the coupon. My book tells how you can get it *fast*. See how I can give you "Stand-Out" muscles *where* you want them; add inches to your chest and shoulders; make your legs and arms bulge with power. Read how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man — confident popular, successful. See pages of actual photos of men who have become "Atlas Champions" my way. Read the answers to vital questions about your health . . . your personality . . . your future — WHAT I can do for you and HOW I do it. Rush the coupon to me personally:

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3543
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

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115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want: (Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

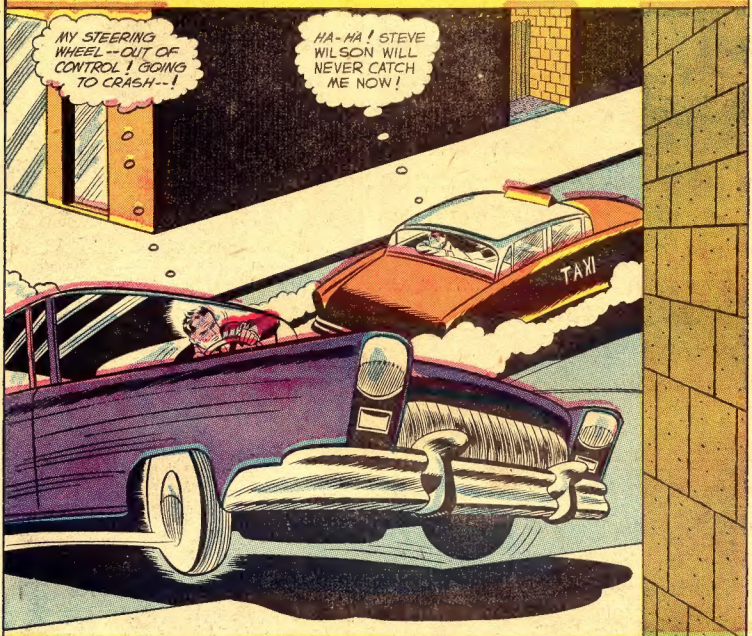
Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

BIG TOWN



THE TRAIL THAT LED FIGHTING EDITOR STEVE WILSON ACROSS BIG TOWN WAS A STRANGE ONE--STARTING IN THE THEATRICAL DISTRICT AT A STAGE PLAY--AND WINDING ACROSS TOWN TO AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT CAST OF CHARACTERS IN A GRIM AND FORBIDDING SETTING WHERE DANGER LURKED AND DISASTER THREATENED THE ACE NEWSMAN!

SECRET BEYOND THE FOOTLIGHTS!

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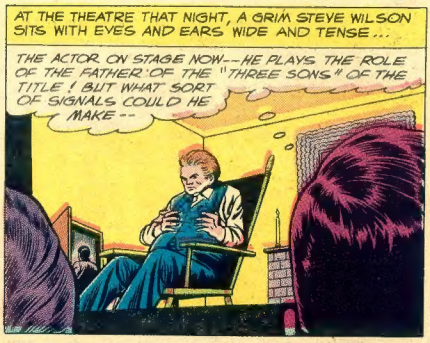
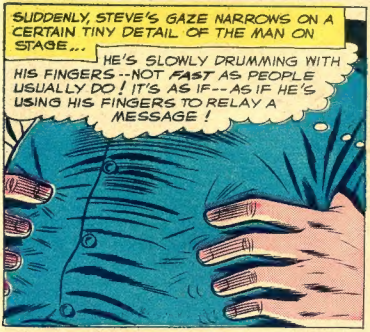
Printed in U.S.A.

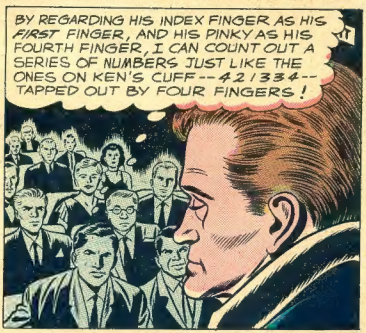
ONE AFTERNOON, AS EDITOR STEVE WILSON LOOKS UP FROM HIS DESK...
WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR ESTEEMED THEATRE CRITIC, KENYON KNOWLES! WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT THE OFFICE NOW, KEN? YOU DON'T USUALLY WRITE YOUR COPY UNTIL MIDNIGHT...
I HAVE A REQUEST TO MAKE, STEVE...
DON'T TELL ME YOU WANT PERMISSION TO GO AND SEE THAT SAME PLAY AGAIN!
YES! "THREE SONS"--THE SAME PLAY!
BUT, KEN, YOU'VE REVIEWED ONE ASPECT OR OTHER OF THAT PLAY FOUR TIMES THIS WEEK! AFTER ALL, OUR READERS EXPECT REVIEWS OF NEW PLAYS NOT OLD ONES...!
I KNOW, STEVE! BUT JUST ONCE MORE...PLEASE!
AFTER TONIGHT I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU WHY I'M SO INTERESTED IN THIS PARTICULAR PLAY! BUT I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT YET...
OKAY! JUST TONIGHT--BUT THIS IS POSITIVELY THE LAST TIME..!
KEN'S NEVER DONE ANYTHING AS STRANGE AS THIS IN ALL THE YEARS HE'S BEEN THE THEATRE CRITIC OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS! TO SEE THE SAME PLAY FIVE TIMES IN A ROW! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THAT NIGHT...
THERE'S KEN KNOWLES--TAKING NOTES FOR HIS REVIEW!
BUT HE REVIEWED THIS PLAY EARLIER THIS WEEK!

AFTER THE FINAL CURTAIN...
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE OFFICE! I THINK I'M CLOSE TO SOLVING THE MYSTERY...
TAXI--!
AWARDS
BUT WHEN KENYON KNOWLES ENTERS THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS BUILDING, HE IS UNAWARE THAT COLD EYES ARE FOLLOWING HIM...
BY TOMORROW I SHOULD BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN TO STEVE--TELL HIM EVERYTHING!
NEXT MORNING, WHEN EDITOR WILSON COMES TO WORK...
STEVE, COME QUICK! KEN KNOWLES IS IN HIS OFFICE--UNCONSCIOUS! VICTIM OF AN ATTACK!
WHAT?
AFTER A DOCTOR HAS BEEN HURRIEDLY SUMMONED, AND THE POLICE NOTIFIED...
DID THIS TOOK ALL OF KEN'S NOTES! HIS DESK IS AS CLEAN AS A HOUND'S TOOTH! BUT WAIT A SECOND--I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING--!
LOOKS LIKE WHOEVER
DETACHING THE CUFF, STEVE STUDIES IT...
"FATHER MAKES SIGNALS..."!? AND THEN NUMBERS--"423/444..."! THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE PLAY NOTES--AND YET IT MUST HAVE BEEN MADE LAST NIGHT--WHILE KEN WAS AT "THREE SONS"...!
BENDING DOWN, THE ACE NEWSMAN PUSHES BACK THE CRITIC'S SLEEVE...
I REMEMBER KEN ALWAYS MADE NOTES ON HIS CUFF AT THE THEATRE! BUT WHAT'S THIS--??
father makes symbols
423/444

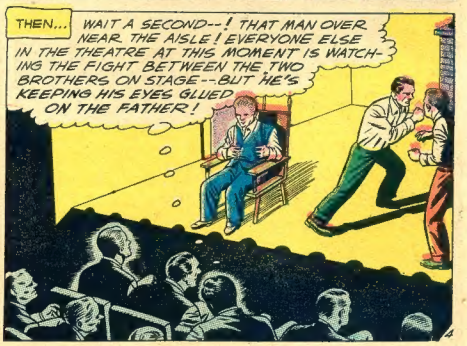
AFTER A DOCTOR HAS REMOVED THE INJURED MAN TO A HOSPITAL...
I'VE GOT TO FIND WHO ATTACKED KEN--AND BRING THE ASSAILANT TO JUSTICE! IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, THIS INCIDENT MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH KEN'S GOING BACK AGAIN AND AGAIN THIS WEEK--TO THE PLAY "THREE SONS"! THAT'S MY CLUE...!
RRRRRRRRR!
797
AMBULANCE

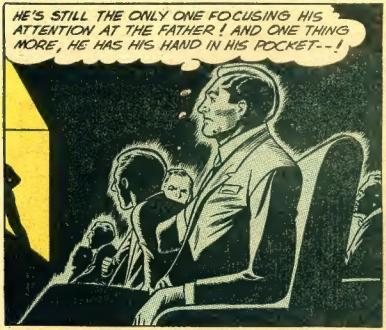

AT THE THEATRE THAT NIGHT, A GRIM STEVE WILSON SITS WITH EYES AND EARS WIDE AND TENSE...
THE ACTOR ON STAGE NOW--HE PLAYS THE ROLE OF THE FATHER OF THE "THREE SONS" OF THE TITLE! BUT WHAT SORT OF SIGNALS COULD HE MAKE--


SUDDENLY, STEVE'S GAZE NARROWS ON A CERTAIN TINY DETAIL OF THE MAN ON STAGE...
HE'S SLOWLY DRUMMING WITH HIS FINGERS--NOT FAST AS PEOPLE USUALLY DO! IT'S AS IF--AS IF HE'S USING HIS FINGERS TO RELAY A MESSAGE!


BY REGARDING HIS INDEX FINGER AS HIS FIRST FINGER, AND HIS PINKY AS HIS FOURTH FINGER, I CAN COUNT OUT A SERIES OF NUMBERS JUST LIKE THE ONES ON KEN'S CUFF--42133 4--TAPPED OUT BY FOUR FINGERS!

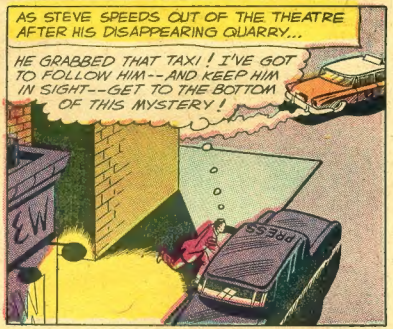
AS THE DOUGHTY NEWSMAN'S SHARP INSTINCTS RISE TO THE OCCASION...
IF HE'S GIVING A SIGNAL, IT'S GOT TO BE TO SOMEONE IN THE AUDIENCE! BUT WHERE--WHO'S RECEIVING IT--??


THEN... WAIT A SECOND--! THAT MAN OVER NEAR THE AISLE! EVERYONE ELSE IN THE THEATRE AT THIS MOMENT IS WATCHING THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE TWO BROTHERS ON STAGE--BUT HE'S KEEPING HIS EYES GLUED ON THE FATHER!

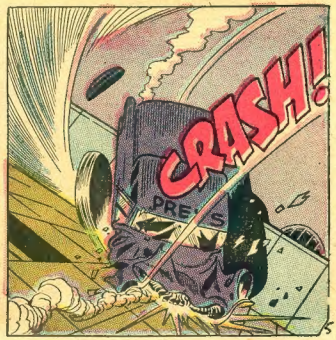

HE'S STILL THE ONLY ONE FOCUSING HIS ATTENTION AT THE FATHER ! AND ONE THING MORE, HE HAS HIS HAND IN HIS POCKET--!

MY GUESS IS THAT HE'S USING A POCKET ADDING MACHINE --TO TAKE DOWN THE MESSAGE HE'S GETTING FROM THAT ACTOR UP THERE ! BUT--WHAT KIND OF MESSAGE--?

SUDDENLY, A FEW MINUTES LATER...
EH? HIS SEAT'S EMPTY ! THERE HE GOES--OUT THAT SIDE EXIT !
EXIT


AS STEVE SPEEDS OUT OF THE THEATRE AFTER HIS DISAPPEARING QUARRY...
HE GRABBED THAT TAX! ! I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM--AND KEEP HIM IN SIGHT--GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY !
PRESS

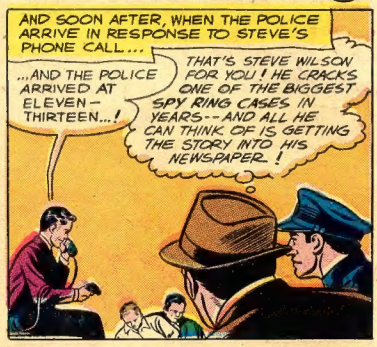
BUT AFTER THE VETERAN EDITOR STEPS ON THE GAS...
UHH--! MY STEERING WHEEL--IT'S NOT WORKING !

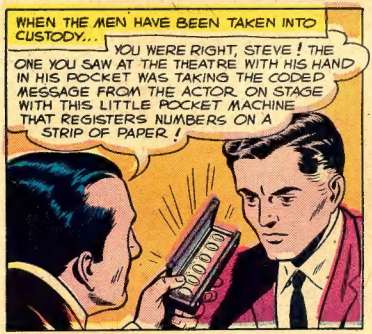

CRASH!
PRESS

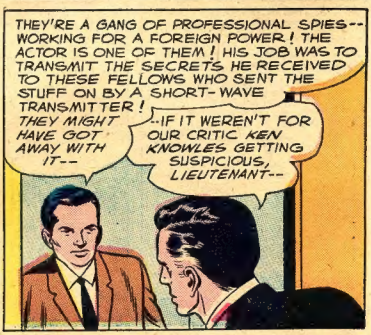
BY THE TIME STEVE CRAWLS --UN-HURT--OUT OF HIS WRECKED VEHICLE...
GOT AWAY! WELL, I SURE MESSED THAT ONE UP! BUT--HOW WAS I TO KNOW SOMEONE HAD TAMPERED WITH THE STEERING GEAR OF MY CAR?
THE NEXT DAY AT THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS OFFICE.
...AND SO, CHARLEY, THE POLICE HAVE ALREADY BEGUN AN INVESTIGATION OF THE SUSPICIOUS ACTOR--BUT THEY'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL! THEY DON'T WANT TO TIP OFF WHOEVER'S INVOLVED IN THIS THAT HE'S UNDER SUSPICION...
--WHAT'S YOUR NEXT STEP, STEVE?
KEN KNOWLES IS STILL UNCONSCIOUS! HE CAN'T GIVE ANY INFORMATION...
MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO CRACK THIS CODE THAT ACTOR WAS USING! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON IT ALL NIGHT... WITHOUT SUCCESS...
memo
4 4 4
D W S
MEMO
4+4+4=12=L
4/4 x 4= MEMO
4
G
LATER, AFTER CHARLEY ANDERSON HAS LEFT...
TALKING TO CHARLEY AND GETTING MY MIND OFF THESE NUMBERS FOR AWHILE MAY HAVE HELPED ME! I SUDDENLY GOT AN IDEA! THE NUMBERS MAY NOT REFER TO ALPHABET LETTERS AT ALL--THE WAY I'VE BEEN THINKING--BUT TO THE MORSE CODE...!
AS THE ACE NEWSHAWK RAPIDLY OUTLINES HIS IDEA...
SUPPOSE I GO AT IT THIS WAY... ALL EVEN NUMBERS STAND FOR A DASH IN THE MORSE CODE, AND ALL ODD NUMBERS FOR A DOT! THAT WAY 4 4 4 STANDS FOR DASH DASH DASH OR THE LETTER O--!
4 4 4
- - -
=

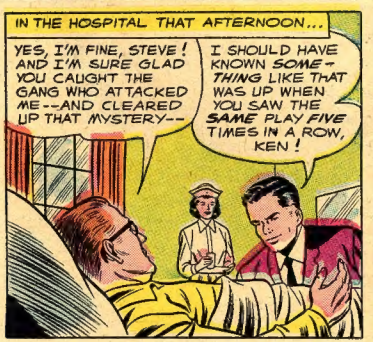
SWIFTLY, STEVE COMPLETES HIS DECODING OPERATION...
USING DOTS AND DASHES, THIS COMES OUT TO..."ON TIME AT TWELVE SANDERS..." THAT COULD REFER TO AN ADDRESS--THERE'S A SANDERS AVENUE ACROSS TOWN!
SOON, ACROSS TOWN...
I BETTER FIND OUT IF I'M RIGHT BEFORE I NOTIFY THE POLICE! HERE'S NUMBER TWELVE SANDERS AVENUE... IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYTHING IS GOING ON HERE BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE...!
AFTER THE ACE EDITOR HAS RUNG THE HOUSE BELL...
ER--I'M FROM THE CENSUS BUREAU! WE'RE DOING A CENSUS CHECK! COULD YOU TELL ME THE NAMES AND OCCUPATIONS OF EVERYONE LIVING IN THIS HOUSE, PLEASE?
UH--COME ON IN...
HE SAYS HE'S FROM THE CENSUS...
THAT'S HIM--THE "MESSAGE RECEIVER MAN" I SAW AT THE THEATRE LAST NIGHT!
HE'S STEVE WILSON! CLOSE THE DOOR, ASHER! WE'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM!
THEY'RE ON TO ME! GOT TO WORK MY WAY OUT OF THIS...!
LIKE THE BURSTING OF DRY TINDER INTO FLAME, STEVE ERUPTS INTO ACTION...
ASHER!!

BUT WHEN ASHER RUSHES TO HIS FRIEND'S ASSISTANCE...
AS LONG AS THERE AREN'T ANY MORE OF THESE GUYS, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!


AND SOON AFTER, WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE IN RESPONSE TO STEVE'S PHONE CALL...
...AND THE POLICE ARRIVED AT ELEVEN-THIRTEEN...!
THAT'S STEVE WILSON FOR YOU! HE CRACKS ONE OF THE BIGGEST SPY RING CASES IN YEARS--AND ALL HE CAN THINK OF IS GETTING THE STORY INTO HIS NEWSPAPER!


WHEN THE MEN HAVE BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY...
YOU WERE RIGHT, STEVE! THE ONE YOU SAW AT THE THEATRE WITH HIS HAND IN HIS POCKET WAS TAKING THE CODED MESSAGE FROM THE ACTOR ON STAGE WITH THIS LITTLE POCKET MACHINE THAT REGISTERS NUMBERS ON A STRIP OF PAPER!


THEY'RE A GANG OF PROFESSIONAL SPIES--WORKING FOR A FOREIGN POWER! THE ACTOR IS ONE OF THEM! HIS JOB WAS TO TRANSMIT THE SECRETS HE RECEIVED TO THESE FELLOWS WHO SENT THE STUFF ON BY A SHORT-WAVE TRANSMITTER!
THEY MIGHT HAVE GOT AWAY WITH IT--
..IF IT WEREN'T FOR OUR CRITIC KEN KNOWLES GETTING SUSPICIOUS, LIEUTENANT--


IN THE HOSPITAL THAT AFTERNOON...
YES, I'M FINE, STEVE! AND I'M SURE GLAD YOU CAUGHT THE GANG WHO ATTACKED ME--AND CLEARED UP THAT MYSTERY--
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN SOMETHING LIKE THAT WAS UP WHEN YOU SAW THE SAME PLAY FIVE TIMES IN A ROW, KEN!

I WANTED TO BE SURE I HAD SOMETHING BEFORE REVEALING IT TO ANYONE! BUT I'LL TELL YOU ANOTHER THING I'M GLAD OF, STEVE--I WON'T HAVE TO SEE THAT PLAY AGAIN! BOY, THAT IS A RELIEF!
HA HA!
The End

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

Presents

LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE

OCCUPATION: Staff reporter for the Metropolis DAILY PLANET. (But to get a scoop, she's worked as an actress, acrobat, cook, waitress and baby-sitter!)

HAIR: Brunette. (But to get a scoop, she's worn wigs of red hair, dyed her tresses blonde--and once she even shaved her head *a la* Yul Brynner!)

AGE: 22 (But already she's been around the world in 8 minutes--thanks to **SUPERMAN**--and explored the planets Mars and Venus!)

WEIGHT: 121 (But **SUPERMAN** can carry her with one hand!)

AMBITION: To become **Mrs. Superman**. (But the MAN of STEEL has other plans!)

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
Featuring "The WITCH of METROPOLIS!"
HEE-HEE! THANKS TO THIS WITCH'S BROOMSTICK, NOW I CAN FLY AS FAST AS YOU, SUPERMAN!
GREAT GUNS! LOIS HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS--AND THEY MAY PROVE MIGHTIER THAN MINE!

Now, by popular demand, you can follow the amazing adventures of America's No.1 female reporter in a brand-new magazine!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE JAN. 14th

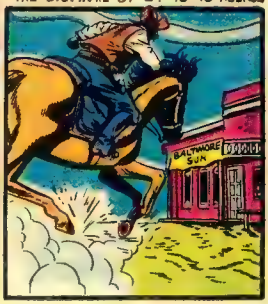
FAMOUS NEWSPAPER FIRSTS

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER DELIVERY TRAIN WAS OPERATED BY THE INTERNATIONAL GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY, BETWEEN GALVESTON AND HOUSTON, TEXAS, IN 1883 TO DELIVER THE GALVESTON **NEWS**. THE PAPER PAID $500 FOR THE EXCLUSIVE LEASE OF THE TRAIN...

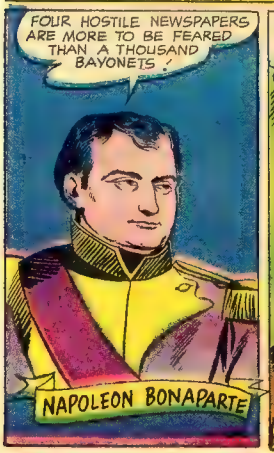
THE FIRST ILLUSTRATED DAILY NEWSPAPER, THE NEW YORK **GRAPHIC**, MADE ITS INITIAL APPEARANCE ON MARCH 4, 1873...

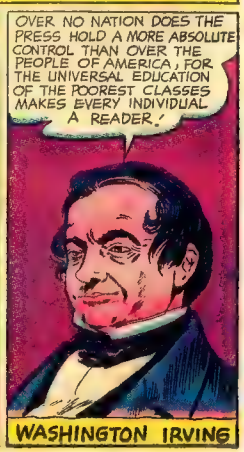
THE **GRAPHIC** COSTS FIVE CENTS A COPY--BUT IT'S WORTH THE HIGH PRICE TO SEE THE PICTURES...

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER TO EMPLOY THE SERVICES OF THE FAMOUS PONY EXPRESS WAS THE BALTIMORE **SUN** OF 1847. THE PONY EXPRESS RIDERS USED 60 FAST HORSES TO CARRY NEWS IN SIX DAYS FROM NEW ORLEANS TO BALTIMORE, BEATING THE U.S. MAIL BY 24 TO 48 HOURS.

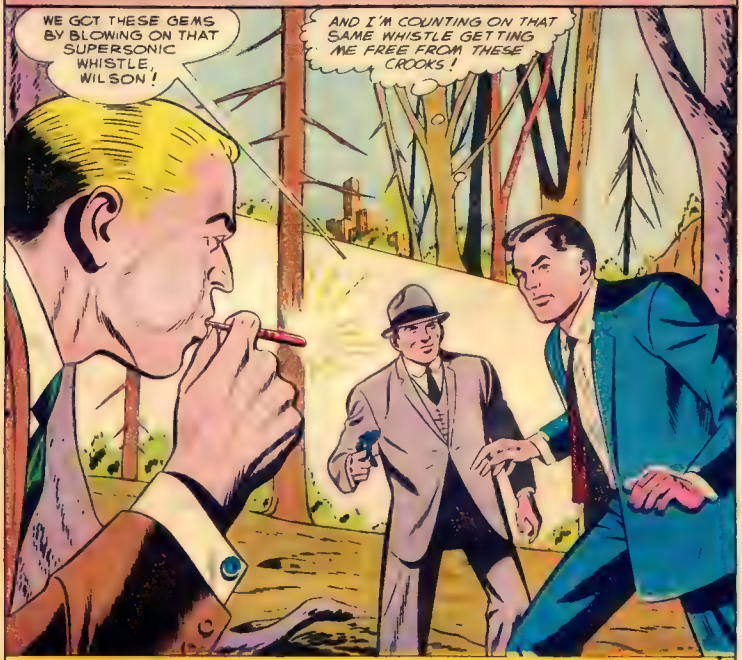


FAMOUS NEWSPAPER QUOTES!



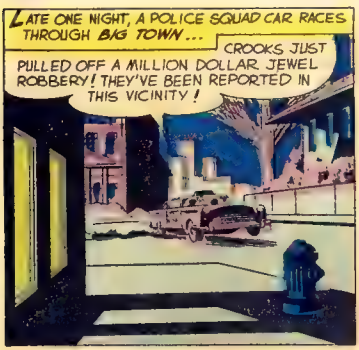

OVER NO NATION DOES THE PRESS HOLD A MORE ABSOLUTE CONTROL THAN OVER THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA, FOR THE UNIVERSAL EDUCATION OF THE POOREST CLASSES MAKES EVERY INDIVIDUAL A READER!
WASHINGTON IRVING

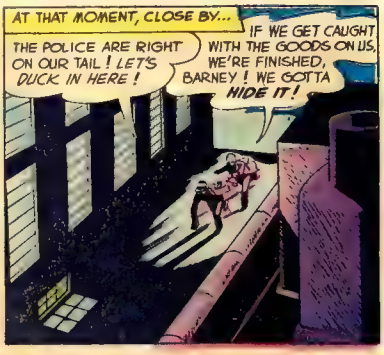
BIG TOWN

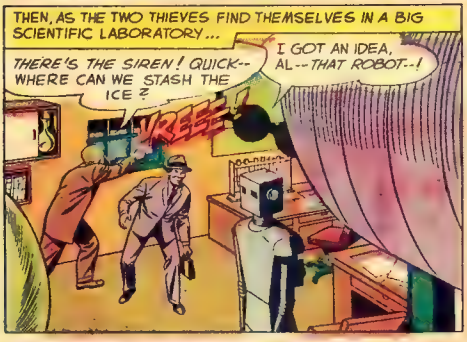

WE GOT THESE GEMS BY BLOWING ON THAT SUPERSONIC WHISTLE, WILSON!
AND I'M COUNTING ON THAT SAME WHISTLE GETTING ME FREE FROM THESE CROOKS!

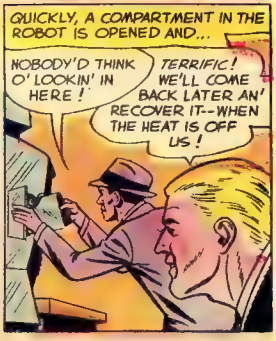
A *TIME CAPSULE* TO BE BURIED IN *BIG TOWN*-- A DUO OF DARING JEWEL THIEVES TO BE CAUGHT - AN INCREDIBLE ENIGMA TO BE SOLVED - ALL THESE ELEMENTS CONSPIRE TO KEEP STEVE WILSON, CRACK EDITOR OF THE *ILLUSTRATED PRESS*, ON A RAZOR-EDGE OF DANGER AND EXCITEMENT, IN.

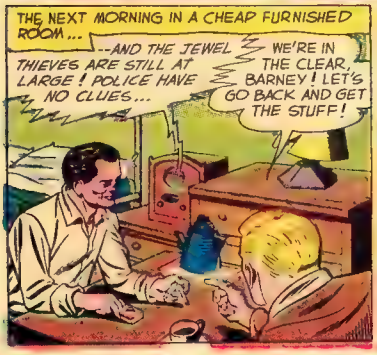
MYSTERY OF THE TIME CAPSULE!

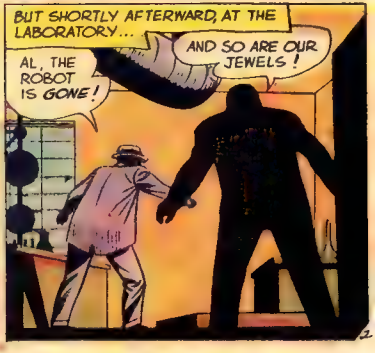

LATE ONE NIGHT, A POLICE SQUAD CAR RACES THROUGH BIG TOWN...
CROOKS JUST PULLED OFF A MILLION DOLLAR JEWEL ROBBERY! THEY'VE BEEN REPORTED IN THIS VICINITY!


AT THAT MOMENT, CLOSE BY...
THE POLICE ARE RIGHT ON OUR TAIL! LET'S DUCK IN HERE!
IF WE GET CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS ON US, WE'RE FINISHED, BARNEY! WE GOTTA HIDE IT!


THEN, AS THE TWO THIEVES FIND THEMSELVES IN A BIG SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY...
THERE'S THE SIREN! QUICK--WHERE CAN WE STASH THE ICE?
I GOT AN IDEA, AL--THAT ROBOT--!
VREEE!


QUICKLY, A COMPARTMENT IN THE ROBOT IS OPENED AND...
NOBODY'D THINK O' LOOKIN' IN HERE!
TERRIFIC! WE'LL COME BACK LATER AN' RECOVER IT--WHEN THE HEAT IS OFF US!


THE NEXT MORNING IN A CHEAP FURNISHED ROOM...
--AND THE JEWEL THIEVES ARE STILL AT LARGE! POLICE HAVE NO CLUES...
WE'RE IN THE CLEAR, BARNEY! LET'S GO BACK AND GET THE STUFF!


BUT SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT THE LABORATORY...
AL, THE ROBOT IS GONE!
AND SO ARE OUR JEWELS!

THEN, AS THE STUNNED THIEVES FIND A NEWSPAPER IN THE LAB...

ILLUSTRATED

ROBOT PLACED IN TIME CAPSULE!

CYLINDER TO BE BURIED TODAY.

by Steve Wilson

BARNEY, WE CAN'T LET THEM BURY THAT ROBOT IN A *TIME CAPSULE!* IT'S GOT OUR *JEWELS* IN IT!

YEAH, BUT HOW WE GONNA STOP 'EM?

AS THE LAWLESS DUO RACKS ITS BRAINS...

AL, LOOK--! COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS ON *HOW TO OPERATE THE ROBOT!* IT SAYS THE ROBOT RESPONDS TO THAT *SUPERSONIC* WHISTLE! ONE BLAST IT WALKS, TWO BLASTS IT SITS DOWN--AND SO ON...!

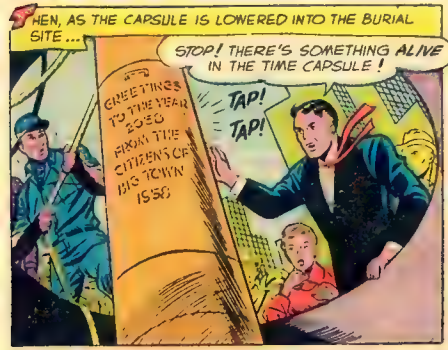
BUT, BARNEY, HOW CAN THAT HELP US?

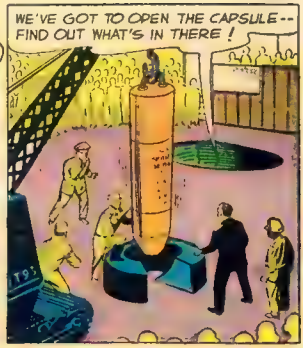
A SUPERSONIC WHISTLE MAKES A SOUND THAT NOBODY CAN HEAR! I'M GONNA BLOW ON IT AND BZZZZ-BZZZ!

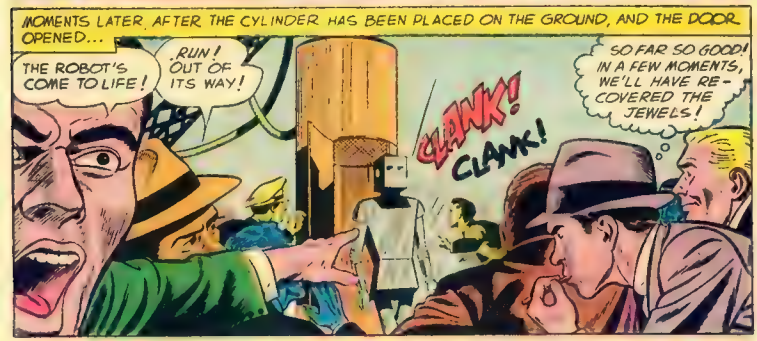
SOON AFTER, AS STEVE WILSON, THE CHAIRMAN OF THE *TIME CAPSULE COMMITTEE*, ADDRESSES A THRONG AT THE CAPSULE SITE...

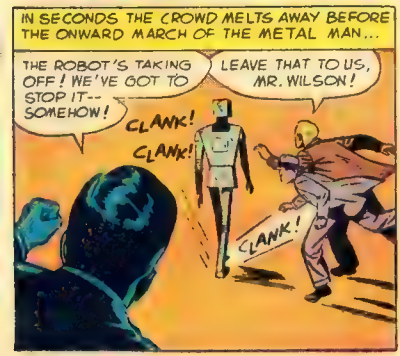
FOLKS... AS MANY OF YOU KNOW--MY PAPER ORIGINATED THE IDEA OF BURYING THIS TIME CAPSULE IN ORDER TO TELL THE WORLD OF 2058 SOMETHING ABOUT OUR WORLD OF 1958...

--AND NO DOUBT IN 2058 THEY'LL HAVE SUPER-ROBOTS DOING MOST OF THE WORK, SO WE'VE INCLUDED ONE OF OUR ELEMENTARY ROBOTS IN THE CAPSULE...


THEN, AS THE CAPSULE IS LOWERED INTO THE BURIAL SITE...
STOP! THERE'S SOMETHING ALIVE IN THE TIME CAPSULE!
TAP! TAP!
GREETINGS TO THE YEAR 2050 FROM THE CITIZENS OF BIG TOWN 1950


WE'VE GOT TO OPEN THE CAPSULE-- FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THERE!


MOMENTS LATER, AFTER THE CYLINDER HAS BEEN PLACED ON THE GROUND, AND THE DOOR OPENED...
THE ROBOT'S COME TO LIFE!
RUN! OUT OF ITS WAY!
CLANK! CLANK!
SO FAR SO GOOD! IN A FEW MOMENTS, WE'LL HAVE RE-COVERED THE JEWELS!

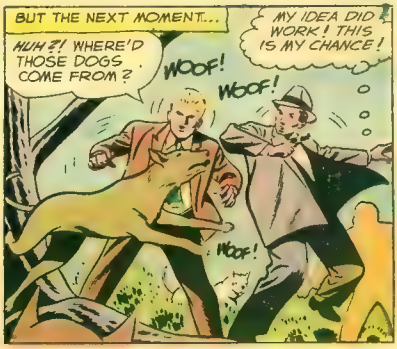

IN SECONDS THE CROWD MELTS AWAY BEFORE THE ONWARD MARCH OF THE METAL MAN...
THE ROBOT'S TAKING OFF! WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT-- SOMEHOW!
LEAVE THAT TO US, MR. WILSON!
CLANK! CLANK! CLANK!

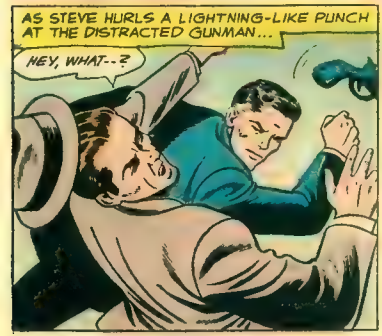
WE'LL JUMP THE ROBOT-- BRING IT TO A STAND-STILL!

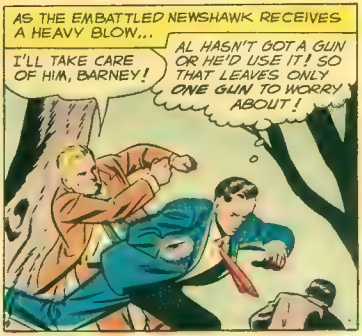
GOSH! THOSE TWO FELLOWS HAVE SPUNK--HEY, WHAT'S THAT THEY'RE DOING?
IN A SPLIT-SECOND, STEVE'S KEEN VISION SPIES SOMETHING THAT NO ONE ELSE ON THE SITE NOTICES...
THAT FELLOW--PUT HIS HAND INSIDE THE ROBOT! TAKING SOMETHING OUT--
AS THE RUNAWAY AUTOMATON IS RETURNED...
HERE Y'ARE, MR. WILSON! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG WITH ITS MECHANISM--
BARNEY BLEW THE SUPERSONIC WHISTLE--AND MADE IT STOP!
SO LONG--! GLAD TO HAVE BEEN OF ASSISTANCE!
OFFICER, TAKE CARE OF THE ROBOT! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT SOMETHING!
MOMENTS LATER...
THAT'S RIGHT--I SAW ONE OF YOU MEN TAKE SOMETHING FROM INSIDE THE ROBOT! WHAT WAS IT?
WELL...I GUESS YOU BETTER SHOW HIM, HUH, AL?
IT WAS A BAG OF JEWELS!
NOW THAT WE OBLIGED YOU, WILSON--YOU CAN OBLIGE US! GET IN THE CAR--YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US!

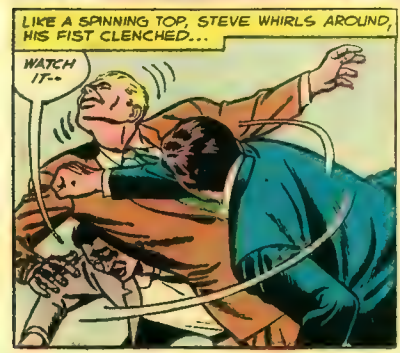
AS THE ACE NEWSMAN IS FORCED TO OBEY...
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME ?
YOU'LL FIND OUT, SNOOPER ! MEANWHILE, JUST SIT TIGHT !
THROUGH THE CROWDED STREETS OF BIG TOWN...
I COULD MAKE A BREAK HERE-- BUT PASSERS-BY MIGHT GET HURT ! SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS THUG WON'T HESITATE TO USE THAT GUN ! I'VE GOT TO WAIT--!
SOON, IN A DESERTED SECTION OF THE CITY..
OUT HERE !
YEAH--YOU HEARD OF THE LAST MILE, EH, WILSON ? START WALKIN' IT !
AS THE DOUGHTY NEWSHAWK IS MARCHED INTO THE WOODS...
KEEP GOING !
WAITING TO GET DEEPER IN THESE WOODS BEFORE HE PULLS THAT TRIGGER ! I JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY OUT-- BUT GOT TO TRICK THESE CROOKS !
SUDDENLY, STEVE SPEAKS...
LISTEN, I KNOW WHAT'S COMING ! BUT AS A LAST REQUEST, WOULD YOU TELL ME HOW YOU GOT THAT ROBOT OUT OF THE TIME CAPSULE ? THAT'S WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE...
OKAY ! BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO WRITE A NEWS STORY ABOUT IT ! SHOW HIM, AL ...
THE ROBOT IS CONTROLLED BY THAT SUPERSONIC WHISTLE ! I BLEW IT--LIKE AL'S BLOWIN' IT NOW ! IT STARTED THE ROBOT MOVIN' INSIDE THE CAPSULE--MAKIN' THE NOISE YOU HEARD...
YES, YES, GO ON...
ONLY MOMENTS LEFT FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN !

FINALLY... THE END--AS YOU NEWS GUYS SAY...
OKAY, WILSON! THIS IS "30"--
TIME'S RUN OUT ON ME...


BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...
HUH?! WHERE'D THOSE DOGS COME FROM?
WOOF!
WOOF!
WOOF!
MY IDEA DID WORK! THIS IS MY CHANCE!

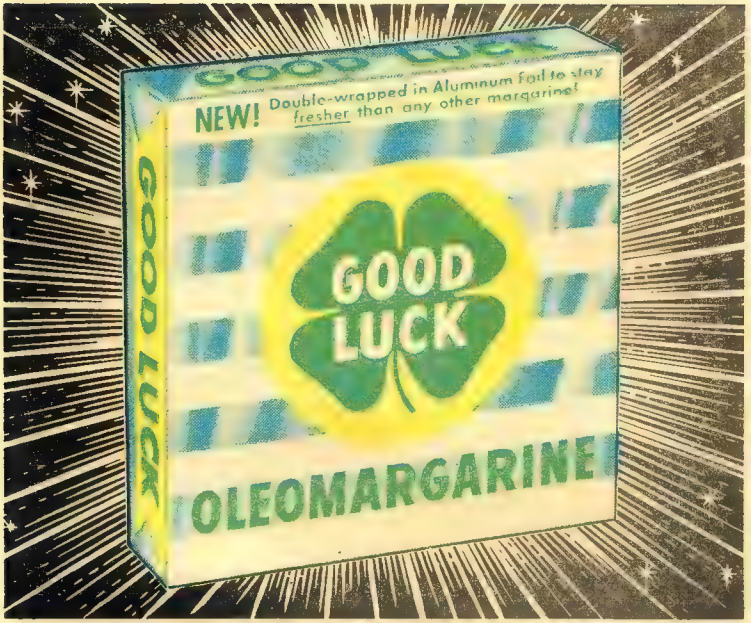

AS STEVE HURLS A LIGHTNING-LIKE PUNCH AT THE DISTRACTED GUNMAN...
HEY, WHAT--?


AS THE EMBATTLED NEWSHAWK RECEIVES A HEAVY BLOW...
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, BARNEY!
AL HASN'T GOT A GUN OR HE'D USE IT! SO THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE GUN TO WORRY ABOUT!


LIKE A SPINNING TOP, STEVE WHIRLS AROUND, HIS FIST CLENCHED...
WATCH IT--

THEN...
ALL RIGHT--ON YOUR FEET AND KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!

AFTER STEVE HAS FORCED THE PAIR TO DRIVE HIM TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
HERE ARE THE JEWEL THIEVES, LT. GREGGORY-- AND HERE'S THEIR LOOT!
GREAT GOING, STEVE!
AS THE ACE NEWSHAWK EXPLAINS HOW HE MADE THE CAPTURE...
...AND THEN I REMEMBERED THAT THE SCIENTIST WHO BUILT THE ROBOT TOLD ME IT WAS CONTROLLED BY A SUPERSONIC WHISTLE...
I GET IT, STEVE-- WE CAN'T HEAR A SUPER-SONIC WHISTLE, BUT DOGS CAN!
YES! SO LATER I PRETENDED NOT TO KNOW HOW THE CROOKS HAD DONE IT-- IN ORDER TO BRING THOSE STRAY DOGS TO THE SCENE!
AN HOUR LATER, AN INTERRUPTED CEREMONY IS CARRIED ON AGAIN...
GREETINGS TO THE YEAR 2058 FROM THE CITIZENS OF BIG TOWN 1958
...AND, TO REPEAT, THIS TIME CAPSULE IS A GREETING CARD IN STAINLESS METAL FROM OUR WORLD OF 1958 TO THE FUTURE--ONE HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW! ALL RIGHT... LET IT DOWN!
AS THE HUGE CYLINDER IS LOWERED INTO THE EARTH...
LET'S HOPE THAT THE WORLD OF 2058 WILL HAVE WIPED OUT CRIME AND LAWLESSNESS!
I AGREE, STEVE, BUT I HAVE ONE AMENDMENT TO THAT WISH...
IF THEY STILL HAVE CRIME, LET'S HOPE THAT A FUTURE STEVE WILSON WILL RISE TO HELP DEAL WITH IT!
HMMM...!
The End



NEW ALUMINUM PACKAGE

keeps GOOD LUCK Fresher and Better Tasting than any other margarine!

BUY IT we know you'll agree! GOOD LUCK margarine *stays fresher* and *tastes better* than any other margarine because GOOD LUCK is the *only* margarine double wrapped and sealed in Reynolds Wrap Aluminum foil.

First we wrap each quarter pound of GOOD LUCK in pure aluminum. Next we place the four quarters in a waxed carton. *Then we wrap the carton in an outer wrap of shiny aluminum foil* and seal it tight. This keeps GOOD LUCK fresher and better tasting than any other margarine.

We guarantee that you'll like GOOD LUCK in its new aluminum package better than any other spread you've ever tasted or we'll refund your money.

If you don't agree, just drop a line to Lever Brothers Company, 390 Park Avenue, New York 22, N.Y., enclosing the guarantee panel from the GOOD LUCK package. We'll send you every penny you paid.

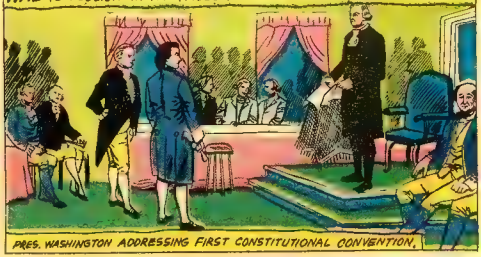
ODD NEWS ITEMS!

WHEN THERE WAS NO EXCITING BATTLE NEWS TO REPORT DURING THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR, CERTAIN NEWSPAPERS LURED PEOPLE INTO BUYING THEIR LATEST EDITIONS BY PRINTING SUCH MISLEADING HALF-PAGE HEADLINES AS...

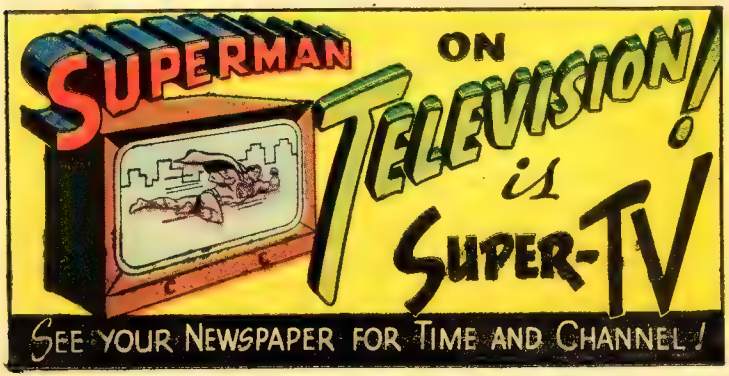
UNDERNEATH THE BANNER HEADLINE AND DIRECTLY BELOW THE FOLD OF THE FRONT PAGE WAS A QUALIFYING EXPRESSION IN SMALL TYPE: ***EXPECTED TOMORROW!***

IN THE EARLY 19TH CENTURY, NEWSPAPER COMPETITION TO BE THE FIRST TO PRINT IMPORTANT NEWS WAS SO INTENSE THAT WHEN A REPORTER IN ANOTHER CITY HAD A NEWS-SCOOP, HE WAS INSTRUCTED TO HIRE A LOCOMOTIVE FOR HIS EXCLUSIVE USE IN ORDER TO SPEED DELIVERY OF THE STORY TO THE EDITORIAL OFFICE...

THE U.S. GOVERNMENT WAS SO SHORT OF FUNDS WHEN THE FIRST CONGRESS HELD ITS SESSION, THAT IT ACCEPTED THE OFFER OF THE ***MASSACHUSETTS SENTINEL*** and ***THE REPUBLIC JOURNAL*** TO PUBLISH IN ITS PAGES ALL THE LAWS PASSED BY CONGRESS...



PRES. WASHINGTON ADDRESSING FIRST CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.



Do You Know WHAT'S BEHIND A LAW?

HOP IN, FELLERS! MY MOTHER LEFT THE KEYS IN THE CAR. WE'LL TAKE A LITTLE RIDE.
SAY, JERRY, I JUST REMEMBERED -- YOU HAVEN'T GOT A LICENSE YET.
SO WHAT? I KNOW HOW TO DRIVE OKAY.
SCHOOL BUS
LOOK OUT!
HEY!
SKREEEEE!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE.
YEAH... BUT YOU'RE IN HOT WATER ANYHOW.
LATER...
I ADMIT I DON'T HAVE A LICENSE, YOUR HONOR, BUT HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW YOU HAVE TO STOP IN BACK OF A SCHOOL BUS?
THAT'S ONLY ONE OF THE THINGS YOU LEARN BEFORE YOU GET A LICENSE IN THIS STATE, YOUNG MAN.
LAWS ARE MADE TO PROTECT PEOPLE--AND NO ONE PERSON CAN CHOOSE TO BREAK A LAW, WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT, WITHOUT ENDANGERING THE LIVES AND RIGHTS OF OTHERS.

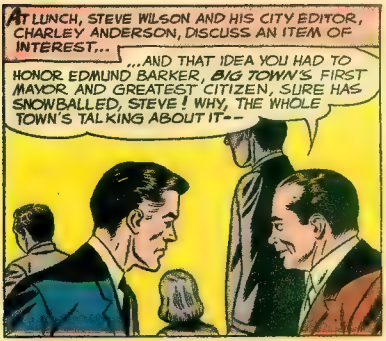
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

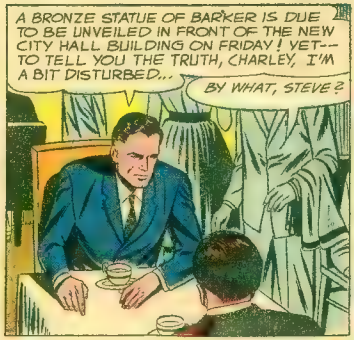
BIG TOWN

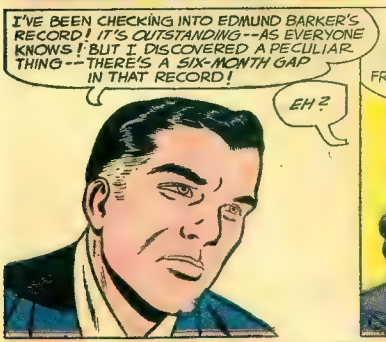
I WARNED YOU I'D COME GUNNING FOR YOU, WILSON!
GOT TO USE THIS MODEL OF A REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIER TO SAVE MYSELF FROM THAT MASKED ATTACKER!

STEVE WILSON, EDITOR OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS, GAVE HIMSELF THE DIFFICULT ASSIGNMENT OF TRACKING DOWN A MYSTERIOUS EVENT THAT OCCURRED IN BIG TOWN-180 YEARS AGO! BUT AS THE ACE NEWSMAN KEPT PROBING INTO AN ERA LONG SINCE GONE BY, HE FOUND HIS LIFE ENDANGERED BY A...

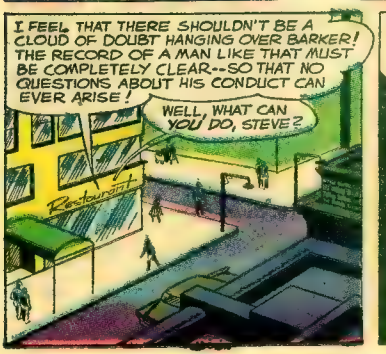
PERIL OUT OF THE PAST!

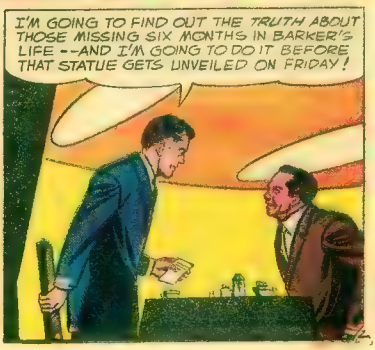

AT LUNCH, STEVE WILSON AND HIS CITY EDITOR, CHARLEY ANDERSON, DISCUSS AN ITEM OF INTEREST...
...AND THAT IDEA YOU HAD TO HONOR EDMUND BARKER, BIG TOWN'S FIRST MAYOR AND GREATEST CITIZEN, SURE HAS SNOWBALLED, STEVE! WHY, THE WHOLE TOWN'S TALKING ABOUT IT--


A BRONZE STATUE OF BARKER IS DUE TO BE UNVEILED IN FRONT OF THE NEW CITY HALL BUILDING ON FRIDAY! YET--TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, CHARLEY, I'M A BIT DISTURBED...
BY WHAT, STEVE?


I'VE BEEN CHECKING INTO EDMUND BARKER'S RECORD! IT'S OUTSTANDING--AS EVERYONE KNOWS! BUT I DISCOVERED A PECULIAR THING--THERE'S A SIX-MONTH GAP IN THAT RECORD!
EH?

DURING A CERTAIN SIX MONTHS OF HIS LIFE, NOTHING AT ALL IS KNOWN ABOUT BARKER! IT'S AS IF THOSE SIX MONTHS WERE "CENSORED" FROM THE HISTORICAL RECORD!...
THAT IS PECULIAR...


I FEEL THAT THERE SHOULDN'T BE A CLOUD OF DOUBT HANGING OVER BARKER! THE RECORD OF A MAN LIKE THAT MUST BE COMPLETELY CLEAR--SO THAT NO QUESTIONS ABOUT HIS CONDUCT CAN EVER ARISE!
WELL, WHAT CAN YOU DO, STEVE?
Restaurant


I'M GOING TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH ABOUT THOSE MISSING SIX MONTHS IN BARKER'S LIFE--AND I'M GOING TO DO IT BEFORE THAT STATUE GETS UNVEILED ON FRIDAY!

LATER, THE CRACK EDITOR OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS BEARS DOWN ON HIS SELF-GIVEN ASSIGNMENT...

MY FIRST STEP IS TO INTERVIEW EDMUND BARKER III--THE ONLY DIRECT DESCENDANT OF THE ORIGINAL EDMUND BARKER! HE LIVES HERE...

SOON, IN THE ELEGANT APARTMENT OF THE BARKER SCION...

THOSE SIX MONTHS IN MY ANCESTOR'S LIFE? NO... I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THEM, MR. WILSON! NOTHING AT ALL!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME TRYING TO FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT THAT, MR. WILSON! IT HAPPENED TOO LONG AGO--IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY!

I KNOW, BUT I'M STILL GOING TO KEEP LOOKING, MR. BARKER...

AFTERWARD,... STRANGE! I HAD THE FEELING THAT BARKER DIDN'T *WANT* ME TO FIND OUT ABOUT THOSE MISSING SIX MONTHS--THAT HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN CONCEALING SOMETHING! BUT *WHY* SHOULD HE DO THAT?

AS THE PERSISTENT NEWSGATHERER TRACKS DOWN ANOTHER POSSIBLE LEAD...

IF THERE'S INFORMATION ON THE ORIGINAL EDMUND BARKER ANYWHERE, IT'S HERE--IN THE BIG TOWN HISTORICAL SOCIETY!

BIG TOWN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. WILSON! MAY I HELP YOU?

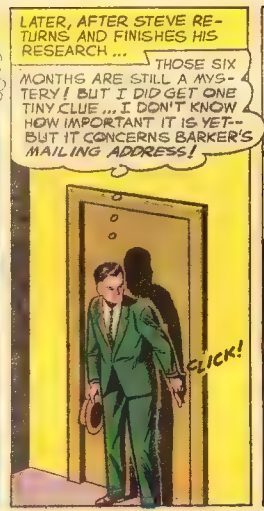
HOURS LATER, WITH STEVE KNEE-DEEP IN OLD DOCUMENTS...

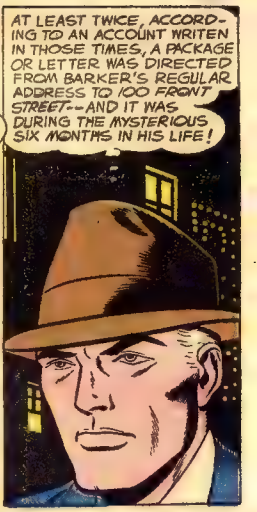
I HAVE TO LEAVE NOW, MR. WILSON! BUT YOU MAY STAY IF YOU WISH! THE DOOR WILL AUTOMATICALLY LOCK WHEN YOU GO...

THANKS! LOOKS LIKE I MAY BE HERE ALL NIGHT!

AS NIGHT DEEPENS AROUND THE SOLITARY SEEKER...
ODD--IT'S AS IF SOMEONE WENT THROUGH THIS MATERIAL WITH A SCISSORS--AND CUT OUT EVERY REFERENCE TO THE MISSING SIX MONTHS IN BARKER'S LIFE!
BUT WHY? WHAT COULD BARKER HAVE DONE DURING THOSE MYSTERIOUS SIX MONTHS? I... EH?
THE NEXT MOMENT...
IT IS YOU, WILSON! I THOUGHT I SAW YOU GOING IN HERE!
HIS FINGER'S TIGHTENING ON THE TRIGGER--!
BY A HAIR'S-BREADTH, STEVE'S HAND REACHES THE LAMP NEAR HIM, BEFORE HIS ASSAILANT CAN FIRE...
CRASH!
IN THE SUDDEN PITCH-DARKNESS THAT FOLLOWS...
THIS HAS TURNED INTO A GAME OF BLIND MAN'S BUFF--AND I DON'T INTEND TO BE "TAGGED"!
THEN...
THERE HE IS--GOING OUT OF THE DOOR!

AS THE DOUGHTY NEWSMAN DASHES IN PURSUIT...
GONE! HE MUST HAVE LOST HIS NERVE--WHOEVER HE WAS! I'D BETTER NOTIFY THE POLICE--


LATER, AFTER STEVE RETURNS AND FINISHES HIS RESEARCH...
THOSE SIX MONTHS ARE STILL A MYSTERY! BUT I DID GET ONE TINY CLUE.., I DON'T KNOW HOW IMPORTANT IT IS YET--BUT IT CONCERNS BARKER'S MAILING ADDRESS!
CLICK!

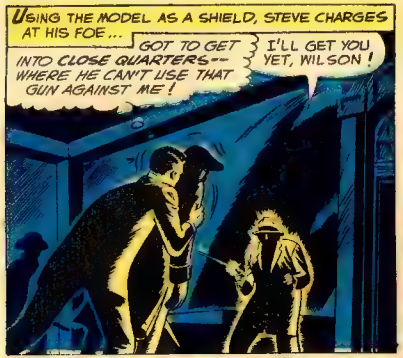

AT LEAST TWICE, ACCORDING TO AN ACCOUNT WRITEN IN THOSE TIMES, A PACKAGE OR LETTER WAS DIRECTED FROM BARKER'S REGULAR ADDRESS TO 100 FRONT STREET--AND IT WAS DURING THE MYSTERIOUS SIX MONTHS IN HIS LIFE!

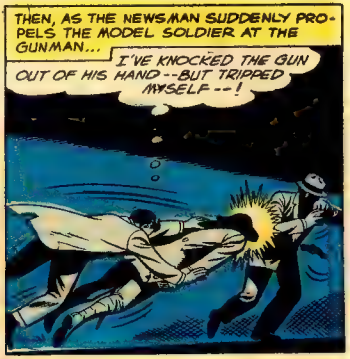
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, ON FRONT STREET, IN THE OLDEST PART OF BIG TOWN...
SO 100 FRONT STREET IS NOW A MUSEUM DEVOTED TO THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR! BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN A MUSEUM BACK THEN--I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS!
1774

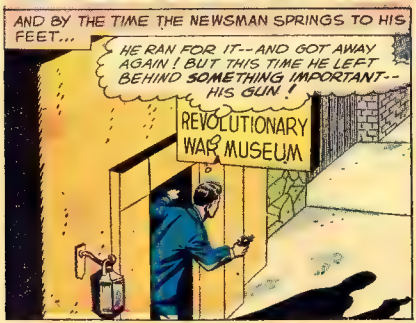
INSIDE THE MUSEUM...
A PRISON!
YES, MR. WILSON! THIS BUILDING WAS A PRISON THROUGH THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR! AFTERWARD IT WAS TAKEN OVER BY THE CITY AND TURNED INTO A MUSEUM!

TELL ME, SIR, ARE THE OLD PRISON RECORDS STILL IN EXISTENCE?
YES! WE KEEP THEM RIGHT HERE--IN THIS REAR ROOM!

TAKE YOUR TIME, MR. WILSON! NO ONE EVER ASKS TO SEE THOSE RECORDS! YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE IN YEARS...
AS THE VETERAN NEWS-GATHERER SETTLES DOWN TO MORE "DIGGING"...
HERE'S SOMETHING--EDMUND BARKER'S NAME! I THINK AT LAST I'VE HIT PAY DIRT IN MY SEARCH FOR THE "MISSING SIX MONTHS"!. BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE!
SUDDENLY..
EH? WHAT'S THAT NOISE IN THE NEXT ROOM?
KRACK!
INSTANTLY ALERT, STEVE SPEEDS TO INVESTIGATE...
THE MUSEUM DIRECTOR--HE'S BEEN KNOCKED OUT! BUT--WHERE'S THE ONE WHO ATTACKED HIM--?
THE NEXT MOMENT...
YOU AGAIN--?!
I ALWAYS FINISH WHAT I START, WILSON!
WITH A LIGHTNING GRAB, THE ACE NEWSMAN SEIZES A NEARBY MUSEUM PIECE...
ALL THAT BULLET GOT WAS THIS MODEL SOLDIER!

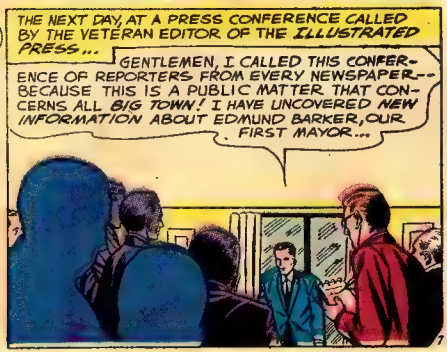

USING THE MODEL AS A SHIELD, STEVE CHARGES AT HIS FOE...
I'LL GET YOU YET, WILSON!
GOT TO GET INTO CLOSE QUARTERS--WHERE HE CAN'T USE THAT GUN AGAINST ME!


THEN, AS THE NEWSMAN SUDDENLY PROPELS THE MODEL SOLDIER AT THE GUNMAN...
I'VE KNOCKED THE GUN OUT OF HIS HAND--BUT TRIPPED MYSELF--!


AND BY THE TIME THE NEWSMAN SPRINGS TO HIS FEET...
HE RAN FOR IT--AND GOT AWAY AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME HE LEFT BEHIND SOMETHING IMPORTANT--HIS GUN!
REVOLUTIONARY WAR MUSEUM

LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
SORRY, STEVE, IT'S AN UNREGISTERED GUN NUMBER--WE CAN'T TELL WHO THE OWNER MIGHT BE!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, LT. GREGGORY! THERE'S ANOTHER WAY TO FIND OUT WHO MY ATTACKER WAS...

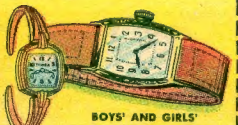
YESTERDAY AT THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY I THOUGHT MY ATTACKER LOOKED FAMILIAR--NOW I'M SURE OF IT! I'M GOING TO SET A TRAP FOR HIM!
BETTER LET ME IN ON YOUR IDEA, STEVE!


THE NEXT DAY, AT A PRESS CONFERENCE CALLED BY THE VETERAN EDITOR OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS...
GENTLEMEN, I CALLED THIS CONFERENCE OF REPORTERS FROM EVERY NEWSPAPER--BECAUSE THIS IS A PUBLIC MATTER THAT CONCERNS ALL BIG TOWN! I HAVE UNCOVERED NEW INFORMATION ABOUT EDMUND BARKER, OUR FIRST MAYOR...

I'M GOING TO VISIT THE PRESENT EDMUND BARKER THIS AFTERNOON! AFTER THAT, I'LL RELEASE MY INFORMATION TO THE PRESS!
SOUNDS IMPORTANT! THANKS FOR LETTING US IN ON IT, MR. WILSON!
AND IN MANY NEWSPAPERS OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS THAT DAY...
Morning Clarion
NEW INFORMATION ON EDMUND BARKER, SAYS WILSON!
WILSON PRO FURTHER INFO TODAY!
TO VISIT BARKER'S
TO VIS BARKE DESCEN TODAY AT 3 P.M.
BIG TOWN NEWS
REPUTATION OF BIG TOWN'S FIRST MAYOR AT STAKE!
AND AT THREE O'CLOCK IN THE BARKER RESIDENCE...
MR. BARKER WILL SEE YOU PRESENTLY, MR. WILSON...
THANK YOU!
AS THE MINUTES TICK BY..
DID I DO RIGHT?
AM I TAKING TOO MUCH OF A RISK?
WHY DOESN'T SOMETHING HAPPEN?
WILL MY PLAN WORK?
THEN SUDDENLY...
IT'S HAPPENING NOW!
AS STEVE DIVES AND THE HIDDEN POLICE CLOSE IN ON THE ATTACKER...
GOT HIM, STEVE!
BAM!

THE NEXT MOMENT, AS THE GUNMAN IS UNMASKED..
"WINGY" CONNORS!?
YES! LAST WEEK CONNORS WAS RELEASED FROM PRISON--WHERE, AS A REPORTER, I HELPED TO SEND HIM!
AT HIS TRIAL, CONNORS VOWED HE'D REVENGE HIMSELF ON ME SOME DAY--AND HE'S BEEN TRYING TO MAKE GOOD ON THAT THREAT!
AND I FIGURED OUR SUSPECT WAS BARKER--THE OWNER OF THIS HOUSE!
AFTER STEVE HAS REVEALED THAT HIS TRAP CONSISTED IN PUBLICIZING WHERE HE WOULD BE AT 3 P.M., ...WHICH CONNORS FELL FOR...
...AND NOW, MR. BARKER, YOU AND I HAVE A FEW THINGS TO DISCUSS...
I'LL ADMIT IT WAS I WHO CUT OUT THOSE REFERENCES TO THE MISSING SIX MONTHS IN MY ANCESTORS LIFE...
...BUT I ONLY DID IT TO PROTECT HIS NAME, MR. WILSON!
...BECAUSE YOU FOUND OUT HE WAS IN PRISON! BUT YOU DIDN'T PROBE DEEP ENOUGH! I FOUND OUT WHY EDMUND BARKER WENT TO PRISON!
HE WAS A COUNTER-INTELLIGENCE SPY--ACTING UNDER SECRET ORDERS FROM OUR GOVERNMENT! HIS ASSIGNMENT--TO GAIN IMPORTANT INFORMATION FROM AN IMPRISONED ENEMY AGENT--WAS SUCCESSFULLY FULFILLED!
ON SCHEDULE, A STATUE IS UNVEILED IN FRONT OF BIG TOWN'S NEW MUNICIPAL BUILDING...
SO IT TURNED OUT THAT EDMUND BARKER WAS REALLY A GREAT MAN, AFTER ALL, EH, STEVE?
HE WAS A HERO, CHARLEY--A SECRET HERO UNTIL TODAY!
The End

ARCHERY SET
54" Lemonwood Bow



BOYS' AND GIRLS'
Wrist Watches

ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR
with Automatic Player

Official Size
BASKETBALL

DAISY "EAGLE"
AIR RIFLE
with scope

Waterproofed PUP TENT

Cuckoo-style
CLOCK

CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

Which Do You Want?

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours, quickly, easily. Dozens of prizes shown in our Big Prize Book are given for selling just one 44-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Many boys and girls sell their seeds and earn their prize in one day. You can, too. We've sent over a million prizes to boys and girls.

Be First in Your Neighborhood

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow.

You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.20 for every 44-pack order you sell.

Send No Money, We Trust You

Just sign and mail the coupon for your Big Prize Book and one order of American Seeds. They will be mailed to you at once. Then sell the seeds—send us the money—get your prize. It's quick and easy.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY
Dept. 801, Lancaster, Pa.

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Spin Fishing Set
Eastman Camera
Calendar Wrist Watch
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2-Speed Phonograph
Pearl Jewelry Set
Electric Jig Saw
Girl's Handbag
Electric Kitchen Aids
Knapsack
Printing Press
Sleeping Bag
Croquet Set
Cowboy Guitar
Glass Bow Archery Set
Red Ryder Air Rifle
Table Tennis Set
Transistor Radio
Field Glasses
Fielder's Glove
Camper's Knife
Little League Bat and Ball
Brief Case

and many more

Ranger
AXE & KNIFE KIT

GIRLS' TRAVEL CASE

SWISS MUSICAL
POWDERBOX

CHEMCRAFT
LAB with atomic energy

Sharpshooter TARGET GAME

WYATT EARP
Holster Set with
Buntline Special Gun

POOL TABLE
SET

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AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 801F, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. I am enclosing 10c for packaging and postage.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

Complete Reflex CAMERA OUTFIT

Photo LOCKET SET

Mail This—Send No Money

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 801, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. I am enclosing 10c for packaging and postage.

Name_____

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EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO ENJOY STAMP COLLECTING

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Send 25¢ with coupon today to get *all* of these items! We will also include—*on approval*—a selection of other stamps. You may buy any of them at Zenith's low prices and return the rest within 10 days. Whether or not you buy any Approvals, the Stamp Collecting Outfit is yours to keep for 25¢. MAIL COUPON NOW. If coupon is clipped send 25¢ direct to:

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Rush me entire Stamp Collecting Outfit—Album, 107 Stamps, 250 Hinges, Midget Encyclopedia! I enclose 25¢ in full payment. Also include—*on approval*—a selection of other stamps. I may buy any of these Approvals (or none at all) and return the rest within 10 days.

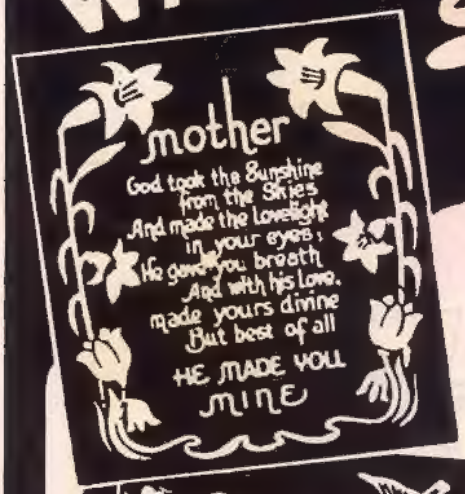
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

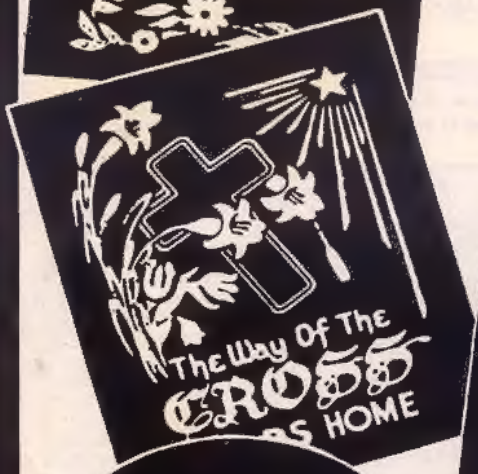
CITY ..... ZONE . . . STATE .....

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes


mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. NA P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

NOTICE TO PARENTS

We guarantee all our prizes and back up our guarantee with a 40% cash refund if a prize is returned for any reason. Cards are sent to your child on credit for 30 days. All we ask is that any boxes unsold at the end of 30 days be returned prepaid by Parcel Post; a cash commission of 50¢ can be kept for each box sold. We have received numerous comments from parents stating that their children had learned responsibility and achieved a good deal of personal satisfaction from actually earning something through their own personal efforts. We feel certain that your child will benefit in more than a material way when he becomes a member of the J.S.C.A.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING! Selling these lovely All Occasion Cards is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box for the low bargain price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be anxious to buy such fine cards — in fact many members earn a prize in only one day. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY EVEN KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL! The first thing you do is pick out the prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes. (If prize requires more than 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW.

JUNIOR SALES CLUB of AMERICA, Springfield 1, Mass.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. **DEPT. NC-1**

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send to me AT ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get valuable prizes and a supply of All Occasion Card boxes to sell as checked below:

☐ 12 BOXES ☐ 20 BOXES

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Parent's Signature _____